

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 53: I Am Really Despicable

"Fine, do whatever you want to do but don't ever lose your focus"

"Of course, not"

Then David looked around and Chance asked him what happened.

"Dude, I wonder where is Abigail"

"Didn't I just say she is at the crime scene; she is verifying a few things for sure"

"You know her so well" David praised him.

"Not her, cops, I know cops very well." Chance exclaimed.

"Dude, shouldn't you stop her?" David asked him worriedly.

"Why?"

"What if she finds something?"

Chance chuckled when he heard David's question, "Hawaiian police didn't find something but Abigail will, are you serious?"

"Don't be so overconfident?"

"I never am that's why I take precautions in advance, don't worry neither Abigail nor Samantha will find anything" Chance confidently informed him.

"Samantha? Where did that come from?" David was confused.

"I guarantee you, right now Samantha and Abigail are checking the crime scene together"

"How can you be so confident?"

"Samantha is staying on the same floor as Mario. Abigail lied and went to check Mario's room. I am sure after our walk when Samantha reached her floor, she definitely would have come across Abigail and Samantha spent all this time with us only to get closer to Abigail. So, she would never let go of this opportunity and will find a way to search Mario's room by manipulating Abigail"

"Okay I have a lot of questions. Why would Samantha search Mario's room and do you really think Abigail can be manipulated easily and what if your entire theory is wrong?"

"Samantha would be searching Mario's room for the hard drive. Collecting that hard drive was even more important than killing Mario, I am sure she would still be hoping to find it so she would search his room. I manipulated Abigail so many times, of course Samantha too will be able to do that, if she was not a pro at manipulating cops then believe me, she wouldn't have had survived in the world of assassins for so many years. Also, if my entire theory is wrong, even then I don't care, it anyway doesn't matter but I am 100% sure, my theory is right"

David nodded his head, "At times I feel if you were in some other profession like in FBI or something, it would have been so awesome"

Chance scoffed after hearing David's words.

"Chance, another question"

"Shoot"

"Why did you act scared earlier?"

"Oh that, I am sure Samantha would later try to find information on me. Since, she would be spending some time with me, she will check who I am to be on the safe side."

"Oh, and your background check will reveal you suffer from Foniasophobia" David nodded his head in understanding.

"Yeah, as a child I used this as a shield to protect myself and not let anyone else doubt me. Then I used it so that my friends would never doubt me of being an assassin. Now, Samantha too will think I am suffering from this phobia so she too will never have her doubts about me"

"Fucker, you are an asshole, playing sympathy card with people. You know once Carol was so worried about you because of this phobia"

"Let it be, it is better for people to worry about me than them having doubts about me" Chance said as a matter of fact and David helplessly shook his head, "You are despicable"

Chance smiled, "Go back to your room Mia must be waiting"

"Yeah"

The two men then went back to their rooms, when Chance was on his way to his room, he came across two cops who were carrying cups of coffee.

Chance ignored them and was about to go to his room when he heard them, "Are you sure those two women can be trusted?" On cop worriedly asked the other.

"Yeah, one of the women works for NYPD and the other looked so delicate, what else can they do and anyway we got our coffee and we are heading upstairs so don't worry and don't mention it at all again" The other cop warned.

Chance smiled and left as he understood they were talking about Abigail and Samantha.

'I was right' Chance thought and went to his room.

Chance went back to his room and he checked the hard drive in his luggage and then he told himself not to be worried as Samantha would never be able to imagine that he is the Grim Reaper. After knowing his background and life history she would never even dare to doubt him.

'David is right, I am really despicable' He thought to himself and heaved a sigh.

...

It was 7 pm and Chance decided to get ready for their dinner date but before that he checked out a few good restaurants in Hawaii as he thought since it is going to be his first date with his nemesis, he should take her out somewhere special and not at the resort restaurant where they already had their lunch.

After finalizing a good restaurant, he had a bath and freshened up, then he wore a white shirt, black pants and a black coat, he checked himself out in the mirror, 'Wow so handsome as always. Danger-Ace will be drooling over me' He narcissistically thought to himself and headed to the pool area.

He checked the time and just before 8 pm, a beautiful woman dressed up in a white short dress arrived, she looked extremely beautiful and for a second he was in a daze,

'Fuck, if I had known Danger-Ace is this beautiful, I would have had met her two years ago itself, fuck why did I waste so much time' He cursed himself but smiled at her as she approached him.

"Thanks for showing up" Chance was genuinely thankful as he was prepared to be stood up by her.

"You thought I won't?"

"Honestly I was prepared to get stood up"

"It seems you have quite an experience of being stood up all the time"

Chance chuckled at her words, "Well, it never happened before but I thought you would be my first stood up"

"Why?"

'Because you are the first assassin I am going on a date with and I know how cruel assassins are' He thought to himself but out loud he said, "Just a feeling" and then he added, "I am glad, I was wrong"

Samantha smiled at him, "So? Let's go to the restaurant?"

"Yes"

Samantha walked towards the restaurant in the resort when Chance suddenly held her wrist and stopped her.

"Yes, but not the one in the resort"

Samantha raised her eyebrows, questioning him.

"I actually searched for a good restaurant in Hawaii, it is not very far."

"Oh"

He could see she was hesitant, so he added, "But no problem, if you are not comfortable, we will just go to the restaurant in the resort."

"Actually no, let's try this new place you searched for"

"Samantha, you don't have to force yourself, it is okay to say 'No, I am not comfortable'" Chance gently smiled at her and she nodded her head.

Chance can never do anything if it makes the other person uncomfortable, and he can understand that although she is an assassin and she doesn't have to worry about her safety, she still preferred not to go out so he respected her decision.

They then went to the restaurant in the resort but they chose an outdoor table to enjoy the cool breeze.

Chance and Samantha ordered food and two glasses of margarita; he was really enjoying her company and liked this moment.

"So, what business are you into?" She asked him.

"Real Estate"

"Wow, damn rich you are"

Chance chuckled, "It is more like my parents were rich"

"Were?"

Chance kind of turned a bit sad, "It's okay, we don't need to talk about it, sorry for bringing that up. So, why did you choose to be a florist?" Chance wanted to change the topic as it is something that really pinches him.

"I don't mind talking about your parents" Samantha was curious to know.

That was when Chance realized she still didn't do a background check on him, he assumed she already did as soon as she met him.

'Danger-Ace is not that careful around the new people she meets, that's dangerous' He thought to himself.

"It is a sad story" He tried to look very sad so that she doesn't ask him more about it, he wondered why is she so interested in knowing his story and then he realized she is developing feelings for him, he shook away this thought as it was not possible as they just met in the morning.

"Oh" She was curious but he looked sad so she decided to let it be.

"You curious?"

"Yes, but it is fine if you are not comfortable"

"Thanks"

Then they just talked about their lifestyles and hobbies, the two had some common hobbies and they had a great time together.